

UNNECESSARY WORK DONE BY CONGRESS

National Body Hates to Trust Anybody With Details It Can Do.

It has been said a good many times that there never was a legislative body in the world so determined to load itself with unnecessary work as the Congress of the United States. Congress prefers to do all the things it can, and a good many things which could better be done by somebody else for it. It hates to trust any function which it can possibly discharge, to anybody else.

Senator Aldrich called attention to one curious Congressional procedure which makes an immense amount of unnecessary work. He was speaking of the omnibus claim bill when that measure came before the Senate. He called attention to the fact that this measure is made up of claims dating back to the civil war. They need to be investigated in great detail for fear of fraud. After the committee has done its difficult, burdensome, and really profuse task, it is really the duty of the houses to inform themselves about the situation before making appropriations. Therefore, the proper management of the vast volume of claims would take a greater amount of time than a legislative body ought to give to them.

The Senator opined that Congress ought to devise better ways of handling such matters; to send them to some proper and rightly equipped tribunal where they could be tried on their merits.

Senator Fulton, of the Claims Committee, explained that the committee in the bill this year has tried to make provision for just such a disposal of these cases in future, and hoped it would be adopted, but he entirely agreed with Senator Aldrich that it was hardly fair to burden Congress with such details.

This year's omnibus claim bill probably will not become law; but it is probable that in the near future a new method of dealing with large classes of these claims will be devised.

GOVERNOR JOHNSON VISITS HOKE SMITH

Minnesotan Pays Informal Call on Atlanta, on Southern Trip.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 25.—Gov. John A. Johnson, who is en route to Tuscaloosa, Ala., where he is to address the graduating class at the University of Alabama Tuesday, arrived in Atlanta yesterday afternoon, and spent several hours seeing the city.

No formal reception was provided for the governor, but a committee of the Chamber of Commerce met him at the station in automobiles, for a drive about town.

Governor Johnson called upon Gov. Hoke Smith, at the executive mansion. The two governors are old acquaintances. Governor Smith returned the call at the Piedmont Hotel, where Governor Johnson had taken an apartment. A small dinner at the Piedmont last evening was the feature of the governor's visit, but it was informal in every respect, there being no speeches. There was scarcely a mention of national politics.

GERMAN EDITOR MAY BE UPHELD

Belief Is Strong That Maximilian Harden Will Receive Complete Vindication.

BERLIN, May 25.—The belief is strong here today that a complete vindication awaits Maximilian Harden, editor of Die Zukunft, when his trial for criminal libel, on charges preferred by Count Von Moltke, is called for a rehearing.

The effect of the setting aside by the supreme court of the recent verdict against Harden, and the reference of the case back to the first Berlin tribunal has been to strengthen Harden's position. The editor has also won many adherents who at first refused to believe his charges of political intrigue and gross immorality against the court clique.

Harden accuses Dr. Lehmann, president of the court, who will rehear the case, of remarking concerning him: "Theascal must be convicted." Other adverse expressions from other members of the court are also mentioned by Harden in a statement accusing the court of being prejudiced against him.

The life of Prince Philip zu Eulenburg, one of those severely arraigned by Harden, is being closely investigated, and the disclosures that are being made, it is said, are of a nature that will compel the prince to remain away from the coming trial, but he has seemed to himself entirely from the public life of the German capital.

Harden will hardly be tried before November.

AMERICANS WILL COMPETE.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Already fifty leading cities of the United States which contain a large German population have arranged to send teams to take part in the great "Turnfest" in Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Germany, during the week beginning July 18. More than three hundred Turners from all over the United States will take part in the contests. The American contestants will sail from Baltimore on June 24.

SHOE BARGAINS.

This is the last week of our Rebuilding Sale, and to make it memorable we have given you unheard-of Shoe values.

\$2.55 For Ladies' \$4 and \$5 Low Shoes.	\$2.75 For Men's \$4 and \$5 Smart Oxfords.
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Political Pot of Georgia Boils And "Col." Griggs Is Worried

"Prohibitionists" May Turn Cracker Politics, Fears the "Wool Hat" Favorite.



REPRESENTATIVE GRIGGS, Georgian Who Is Battling Against the "Dry" Forces for Another Term.

Troubled in mind is Representative James Griggs, of Georgia, sub, better known as "Colonel Jim" to the wool hat Democracy that is going to say on June 4 whether he shall continue to meet that \$7,500 payroll.

The colonel's trouble is the same as that of a number of other Congressmen—only more so. It's not the Republican party, the labor vote, the negro vote, or his record that is worrying the colonel. It is just a plain case of Georgia prohibitionists, and thereby hangs a very interesting tale to the colonel.

Down in the Second district, which is "dry" like the rest of the State, there is an ambitious personage called S. A. Roddenberry. Judge Roddenberry was making temperance lectures, at so much per, way back in the nineties.

Part of Landscape.

In those good old days whiskey was considered necessary in Georgia as the serpent in the garden of Eden. The landscape didn't look right unless the apron of a German bartender fluttered in the breeze that cooled the main street, and a dispensary and a hitching post decorated each cross-road. But Mr. Roddenberry spoke on, at so much per.

As to Colonel Griggs, he didn't exactly take the stump for the "wet," but the colonel was never considered so partisan to "drys" that he couldn't appreciate the delicate sentiment conveyed in what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina. The colonel never asked Congress to irrigate any arid lands with the then popular fluid, still he was willing to admit it had its uses.

Accordingly Representative Griggs bustled himself in getting bridges for the Hotfoot creek, postoffice for Goosepond, rural delivery for Calvary Corners, and free garden seed for everybody. Periodically would arrive copies of the Congressional Record showing how the colonel had lambasted the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, and the Republican party, and every two years the colonel would be returned by a grateful constituency.

Roddenberry Ate Chicken.

And in the meanwhile Judge Roddenberry ate chicken with the church people and crusaded for temperance, at so much per.

Then came the landslide. Mr. Roddenberry rode triumphantly in front of women and children bearing temper-

ance banners, while Colonel Griggs scored the trusts here in Washington and kept his secretaries busy mailing garden seed, for if Mr. Roddenberry found pleasure in fighting the demon rum Mr. Griggs saw no harm in the diversion.

But Mr. Roddenberry, having tasted victory, thirsted for more. He would make the nation dry. Congressman Griggs' office in the new building would be the very place for headquarters for such a campaign, and he gently lured to the voters that he wouldn't mind coming to Washington. The colonel was much wrought up, and spent much valuable time during vacation in explaining why a faithful servant should receive his reward.

Wires of Warning.

Since then, however, the colonel has had to be in Congress, and Mr. Roddenberry has stumped the district so often that many of the leading families always have an extra plate at the table. In anticipation of a probable distinguished guest, the colonel's friends have wired him frantically, ever and anon, that he'd better come back and do some speaking. Recently the colonel replied something like this:

"Regret I cannot come Monday. The appropriation for deepening the Squawcreek river not yet passed. Necessary I remain here, and care for district's interests. Tell my friends."

Troubled in mind is Representative Jim Griggs of Georgia. Shall he hark to the clamor of the prohibitionists at home or the filibusters at Washington. The colonel wishes Congress would adjourn. June 4 isn't as far away as it has been.

Wants a Pretty Maid to Milk a Cow To Amuse Gay Roof Garden Crowds

NEW YORK, May 25.—If there is a comely young woman in New York or vicinity who wants to earn \$10 a month and board by milking a cow nightly before a roof garden audience she can get the job by applying to William Hammerstein, manager of the Victoria Theatre at 19 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Her employment will begin immediately and last until September.

Mr. Hammerstein has a sort of farm as one of the attractions of his roof garden, wherein roam pigs, goats, sheep, hens, ducks, and other barnyard inhabitants. This year a cow has been added, and Harry Mock has hunted for a pretty dairymaid through all the dairies of the dramatic agencies, the Bowery, and the stockyards in vain. So Mr. Hammerstein was forced to advertise in the rural newspapers. The candidates will be taken to the roof, where they will be put through their paces with the cow. The best milker will get the position.

When the cow was delivered at the theatre, late Saturday afternoon, Mr. Hammerstein found that cows are not proficient in stair climbing. So to get her to the roof bossy was coaxed into the elevator. When the power was turned on the frightened animal bucked, rammed and kicked, but in good time landed at the top and was hauled out by main strength and placed in a stall.

"I guess you had better feed her now," said Hammerstein to Mock. "She looks hungry."

Mock looked helpless. No one knew just what a cow ate, and so she was given a drink of water. A messenger sent to the stockyard returned with the information that grass was good and milkings were better. Milkings being in it proof that male school teachers will soon be extinct in California.

ONE MAN, 272 GIRLS, IN GRADUATING CLASS

SAN JOSE, Cal., May 25.—William B. Waibel has the distinction of being the only man in the graduating class of the San Jose State Normal School. With him are 272 girls. When he is graduated next week these are the students he will be expected to do:

Be the only man guest at a reception to be given by 272 girls, give return dance all by himself to the 272 girls, graduates, march alone in the procession with 272 girls before the assembled friends of the graduates, uphold alone the honors of the school at the annual athletic tournament.

Waibel is an athlete, but he is said to shrink before this program. "This is the largest class ever sent out by the school, but Principal Bailey says it is proof that male school teachers will soon be extinct in California."

DOG NABS THIEF AFTER HOT CHASE

Holds Man With His Master's Bicycle Until Pur-suers Arrive.

NEW YORK, May 25.—There hasn't been so much excitement in Bayonne, since the big Standard Oil fire, which burned for a week, as there was when a merry chase for a bicycle thief took place.

A yellow dog, just an everyday cur, with no special claim as to pedigree, figured very prominently in the chase, and aided materially in the capture of the fugitive. The dog's name is Dick, and he belongs to Thomas F. Garrett, who runs the City Hotel, and who was once a volunteer fire department chief and the district representative of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Garrett still has the bicycle fever, and has had four stolen. Yesterday he left his new \$100 bicycle in front of the hotel. A young man came along, eyed the wheel, saw nobody was guarding it, and springing on it, started down the street.

Dick had watched the stranger, and as the dog saw him ride away on its master's wheel the animal let forth a series of barks that brought Garrett out of the hotel on a run. Then the dog pursued the thief. Garrett followed, and several merchants forgot business to join in the chase. An automobile picked up Garrett and two or three business wagons were seized by a dozen men.

Dick slowly gained on the runaway, who turned into Avenue C and was speeding along the asphalt. The pace was getting too hot for the young man, however, and he slackened his pace until the yellow dog was alongside.

With a yelp of delight the animal sprang at the man and sank its teeth in his trousers. Down to the asphalt tumbled the runaway, and Dick stood guard over him, showing every tooth until the automobile came up.

Garrett took charge of the young man and, holding him by the collar, took him to police headquarters, where the prisoner said he was Abe Brooks, of 41 Avenue C. He was held for the grand jury.

For supper, Dick enjoyed an unusually large portion of steak, while Brooks had bread and water.

MURPHY BOOMED FOR SECOND PLACE

Former Gov. Franklin Murphy, of New Jersey, will be pushed for the Vice Presidential nomination at the Republican national convention in Chicago, according to a statement made at the White House today by Senator Kean of New Jersey, after a call on President Roosevelt. The Senator was asked which of New Jersey's favorite sons, Mr. Murphy or Governor Fort, would receive the support of the New Jersey delegation, and he promptly replied Mr. Murphy would be the only one who would receive consideration.

Mystery of Girl's Suicide Deepened by Her Last Note

Estelle Cole's Family Refuses to Reveal Identity of Three Friends Whom Acid Victim Wanted to Attend Funeral.

Deepening mystery surrounds the suicide of seventeen-year-old Estelle Cole, who, after leaving a note to her mother, in which she described all men as "deceitful, smooth-tongued devils," yet in the same note asking two of them to attend her funeral, took carbolic acid at her home, 1829 Sixth street northwest, yesterday afternoon.

The reluctance of the family to reveal the identity of the three persons, two men and one girl, mentioned by their first names in the note left by the girl, is partly responsible for the mystery, although the girl's mother this morning reiterated her statement that she was utterly unable to account for her daughter's action. She denied, however, that a love affair had anything to do with it.

Left Note and Picture.

The note left by Miss Cole, accompanied by a ping-pong photograph which she pinned to her waist, is as follows:

"Good-by, mamma. I am tired of living. Good-by, Agnes, and all the rest. Don't think that it is on account of any fellow, because I hate them all. They are all deceitful smooth-tongued devils, every one of them, and not fit for any girl to talk to. None is worth a single thought. I have only three friends on the earth—George, Chris and Freddie. I want them to go to my funeral. Good-by, good-by, forever."

Members of the family professed ignorance today of the last names of "George, Chris, and Freddie." They had only known them by these names, it was explained. Chris was said to be a girl, instead of a boy, and a warm friend of the suicide. An element of mystery was added when Mrs. Cole said this morning that when Chris reached the house yesterday afternoon she said, "I wish I had come sooner. Perhaps I could have prevented it."

Mrs. Cole intimated that this girl knew something about the tragedy, but declined to go into details.

Was Indifferent to Men.

The "Freddie" referred to is said to have been the sweetheart of a girl friend, rather than a close friend to Miss Cole, and the only reference the family would make to "George" was that they had never known his last name.

"I am not hunting these people up," said Mrs. Cole. "I know nothing about what prompted my daughter, any more than you do. She had occasional young men callers, but no love affairs of which I know anything. In fact, she seemed rather indifferent toward all men."

"It is true that at times my daughter seemed down-hearted, because we had to leave our former home, a much bet-

PROVIDE NO PAY FOR INSPECTORS

House and Senate Neglect Important Item for Child Labor Bill.

Upon examining the bill to regulate child labor in the District of Columbia, as agreed upon by the conference committee of the two houses, Commissioner Macfarland finds that it contains no appropriation for the payment of the two inspectors whom it authorizes the Commissioner to appoint, at a salary of \$1,200 each. He, therefore, has suggested to Senator Dooliver and Representative Olcott, who are in charge of the conference report in the Senate and House, respectively, that an appropriation for these salaries be inserted in one of the remaining appropriation bills. If this is not done there will be no available funds with which to pay the salaries of the inspectors.

Commissioner Macfarland, who framed the child labor bill as presented to Congress by the Commissioners, is desirous that there should be no hitch in putting the new law into operation. While the bill, as agreed upon, does not go as far as the Commissioners' bill, Mr. Macfarland regards it as a promising measure, which will be of value, and may be amended in the future as experience may suggest.

FIREMEN ROASTED WHEN ROOF FALLS

One Expected to Die, and Six Others Lie in a Serious Condition.

BOSTON, Mass., May 25.—A score or more of firemen narrowly escaped death early today, when the roof of the warehouse of P. H. Graham, South Boston, collapsed. Martin J. Levin may die, and six others are said to be at the hospital in a serious condition.

Levin, pinned under a heavy rafter, was slowly roasted to death when Ladderman Gough dashed into the blaze and risked his life to carry him to safety. He was badly burned, and was taken to the hospital.

When the roof first collapsed it was feared that all the firemen who disappeared were killed, and four ambulances were called.

The fire was extinguished after it had caused \$10,000 damage.

disappeared beneath the surface just as his hand touched the plank. When he came to the surface again the tide had carried him several feet down stream. A moment later he sank for the last time.

Relatives of the dead man said today that he had been acting strangely for about a week. He had seemed depressed, and it was feared he would end his life. Zahn was unmarried, and lived with relatives in the Eighth street house.

Police Dragging Harbor For Body of Suicide

Police of the Harbor precinct today are dragging the Potomac in the hope of recovering the body of Charles Zahn, a carpenter, living at 112 Eighth street northwest, who committed suicide yesterday by jumping from the Southern railway bridge.

Zahn walked to the Virginia end of the bridge, where he took off his coat and hat and hung them on a tree. Climbing up on the bridge and looking toward the sky as though offering a prayer, he gave a shout and leaped from the bridge.

Many persons in the Potomac drive-way and on the Alexandria cars saw the man as he leaped to his death. Philip H. Burch, of 463 I street north-west, was standing near the water's edge on the wall that surrounds the speedway. Burch got a board and pushed it into the water in a vain effort to save the man's life. Zahn called to those on the bank to save him, and when the plank was shoved in his direction he made an effort to grab it. Seized with a sudden weakness, he

THERE IS BUT ONE BALTIMORE

How many people living within her 32 square miles of area, moving along her 500 miles of streets, and living and laboring in her 120,000 buildings realize that, even if she were divided into five cities, each of them would be larger and any of them would be richer than Athens, the capital of Greece?

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Lo, neath the wondering noon of the World the visible Epic of Will!"

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